

Courtship and Disappointment.

Miss Sukey Smith had flaxen hair, Her daddy had the power, Her eyes were grey, and looked serene, Upon her favorite suitor.

That snitor was a jolly youth, So nimble, blithe and brawny, The yellow fever took him off One day to California.

And when I heard that he was gone, 'It's now,' said he, 'or never!' I shaved myself and greased my shoes, And tried to look right clever.

I rigged myself from top to toe, And caught and mounted Robin; But all the way I rode along, My heart it kept a throbbin'.

And when I reached her daddy's door, It still kept on a thumpin', But when I saw that heavenly maid It kinder stopped a jampin'.

'Twas half-past ten, when at her feet I knelt, and yet ere dinner, With honied speech and winning ways, I had contrived to win her.

Some months elapsed—to set the day I now began to press her; Urged, entreated, plead in vain— In vain did I caress her.

While matters were thus cross'd and pill'd My clothes all growing sooty, My rival from the mines returned, Still for my Sukey goodly.

I saw him kinder side up, And slip his arms around her, When—heavens and earth! she let him kiss Those precious lips! Confound her!

I told her that I was surprised— My eyes had sure deceived me— And asked her to renew her vows, And from suspense relieve me.

When, don't you think, the ternal gal, Her thumb upon her smeller; Her fingers wriggled as she said— "Can't come it, little feller!"

Second Love.

First love is a pretty romance, Though not so lasting as reckon'd; For when one's awake from its trance, There's a great stock of bliss in the second.

And 'er should the second subside, A lover should never despair; For the world is uncommonly wide, And the women—uncommonly fair.

The poets their rapture may tell, Who never were put to the test, A first love is all very well, But believe me the last loves the best.

DON'T TELL FATHER.

"But recollect, you musn't tell father!" said Mrs. Smith to her children. "Musn't tell father!" whispered the elder one to the younger, holding up their fingers mysteriously and sapiently.

"Musn't tell daddy!" cried a girl of seven, swelling the family chorus, to a baby of a year and a half, under whose weight she was staggering.

James Smith was the foreman in the workshop of a jeweller. He was a superior artisan, and a trustworthy person. His cleverness and his faithfulness secured to him the position he held, which was worth about three pounds a week. He had therefore a snug little house in the outskirts of the town, with a kitchen-garden in the rear, and a flower-pot in front. He had a young good-natured handsome wife, and a numerous family. His wife, however, was good-natured, without much firmness of character. She loved her children in a foolish indiscriminating way, and to screen their faults, would often hide the truth from the father. She was rather capricious with them. Strange to say, she was not always lenient herself. She was so kind to them, that she was sometimes disappointed in an adequate return, and so becoming incensed she used to wreak a temporary vengeance on them—a temporary casual vengeance; for the same child had she beat one minute, she was sure to hug, to fondle, and to soothe the next.

The father again somewhat too stern, and too much inclined to expect his family to act with the exactness of machines, making little allowance for the buoyancy, the irregularities, the thoughtlessness and the inexperience of children. He loved Martha, but many a grave lecture, many a serious admonition, and many a philosophical reason, was he constantly giving her on the subject of rearing children in accordance with his notions. Truth to say, both the mother and her children were somewhat afraid of the father—and they were more hushed and guarded in their conduct when the master of the house was at home.

This was not as it should be. But the fault did not entirely lie at her door. He had two hard headed ways with his children; still if his wife had been less timid, that is, if the confidence of truth and good principle had animated her to meet her husband's ways of thinking, with her own good feelings, and thus to modify them, instead of evading his injunctions and arguments, by recourse to a petty duplicity, it would have been better for her, for him, and for the children.

James had some taste, and having saved a pound or two, over and above what he was in the habit of placing monthly in the savings bank, had displaced the little anomalous dogs and lambs with bosky tails, as well as pairs of lovers sitting in crimson grottoes, which had heretofore ornamented his mantel-shelf, by a handsome vase. He had given many directions to his wife not to allow the children to play at ball or at shuttle-cock in the parlor. Even in the reign of the little glazed dogs with the bosky tails, there existed a standing rule against games in that apartment, which were likely to produce devastation among the china quadrupeds; but now that the vase, the alabaster vase, occupied the mantel-piece with quite a classical ef-

fect, alone in its elegance, the old rules, had been deliberately re-stated.

Poor Mrs. Smith sat in the parlor, surrounded by her numerous progeny, bawling and shouting, and pulling one another about—this one laughing, that one crying. The mother sat in the midst, with the infant peeping upon the scene from the shelter of her wing.

"Now, John, you naughty boy you know what your father says—no battles here! Ellen, I am astonished at you—lay down that ball this instant; bless me, children, you'll drive me distracted. But never mind if your father does not hear of this to-night. You shall suffer for it."

Poor Mrs. Smith, her whole conversation throughout the day was in this style, she thought she was worried and "plagued out of her life" by her children; but she was quite mistaken. She was in her natural element, and would have been miserable without these sameurchins screaming and tearing about her.

"Now John, you naughty boy," she began again, elevating her voice into a screech above the distracting din, when—crack!—John's ball struck and toppled over the vase, the precious vase!

Then there was alarm in the camp—the very little ones being awed by the looks of their elders, and the distraction of the mother. Her first impression was to set the child down, seize her John, and thrash him soundly—all of which she carried into effect. John roared like a great spoiled booby, and presently the mother relented, and said she would see what she could do, though he did not deserve it. It was found that in its passage to the floor, the vase had been interrupted by a chair on which there was a cushion, and that it had rolled from this chair to the ground without much damage, except that it was broken quite through into two pieces at its small and fragile waist.

A council was held. A cement that James Smith had made for the repair of broken china, was put into requisition. The broken surfaces fitted each other admirably, the fracture being a clean one—that is, straight through and without fragments. The cement was applied. The result called for the cheers of the infantine group, as the vase was re-established over the fire-place, and the "musn't tell father" passed from the one to the other.

James Smith came home, and little dreamed he that day, or the next, or many days after, that any such petty deception had been practised against him.

But one fine afternoon, Mrs. Smith had retired to an up stairs bed-room, to overlook her little museum of baby-linen, and the children were at play in the back garden. They were at play in the garden, and having exhausted their present meagre sources of interest, they sat in a row lazily against the house-wall, with minds unoccupied and ready for mischief. An apple tree sprang itself out before them on its piling, and tempted them with its mellow clusters. John rose and passed it a time or two—he then ventured to point at a rosy apple with the end of a stick he carried, looking the same knowingly and wickedly at his brothers and sisters. At this the others interchanged with each other glances of recognition, and looked what they wished, while their countenances expressed a fear of the consequences of disobedience. John now tapped the apple, and they laughed more loudly. Richard started up, and he must strike it! Mary, too must give it a touch. At length John, emboldened into hardness, gave it a knock which brought it down. Down it rolled, and its red cheeks and yellow sides caused the eyes of the juvenile deities to glisten while they gave a shout of gladness of which was marred by a sense of guilty fear. They nestled together in a group; one bit out a piece, and another eagerly clutched the apple for a morsel, the little one holding up its tiny hands and whimpering for a share. They laid their heads together, and the mother, made suspicious by the ominous lull in their noisy gambols, popped her head out of the window. She espied them in deep conspiracy, and heard nothing but "don't tell mother—don't tell mother!" echoed in whispers from one to another.

It was but an apple to be sure! But it was from the one apple-tree in the garden. The tree had been planted too by the father, on the birthday of his hopeful son, John. The fruit was to be gathered on Richard's natal day, when the youngsters were to have a treat for their good behavior in not disturbing the apples hanging so temptingly within their reach. No wonder, under all the circumstances, and considering that the tree was young and unable to bear a great deal, that the apples were numbered and even individually known—and no wonder, as they were of a fine description, that James Smith should wish to lay an embargo on them, till they were quite ripe and good. The children knew too well how distinctly John had transgressed his father's orders.

Wroth was Mrs. Smith. I can assure you to think that her own children to whom she was so kind, could thus deal so deceitfully by her. Out she ran, seizing in her passage a stick which had once formed the shank of a birch broom. Armed with this she flew after John, whose conscious made him flee before her, round and round the gravel walk. At length she overtook him, and struck him on the back of one of his legs; when down John rolled—for he was a great booby—and screamed. It was over that the end of the broom-stick was covered by a rusty nail. This penetrated John's leg just behind the ankle and left its point in the flesh. The affair proved serious; the doctor had to be sent for; and of course, Mrs. Smith, the father who might otherwise have heard nothing of the circumstance, had to be informed of the whole affair.

"Don't tell mother!" repeated Martha, feelingly to her husband—"it broke my heart, James, to think that they could say it!"

"Had I heard them, Martha, instead of yourself," said Smith, "you would have expected me to have been as much hurt with the word 'don't tell mother,' as yourself!"

"Certainly, James, if they would deceive the one they would deceive the other." "You perfectly correct Martha, and when you taught them to say 'don't tell father!' you put them in the way of cheating yourself."

Both were rather badly bruised, and the cries of the lady raised the neighborhood. Archibald was arrested for making a disturbance, and practising on the tender sensibilities of his wife. He was bound over

"I taught them!" ejaculated Mrs. Smith blushing deeply.

"You, my dear," replied the husband "When the vase was broken—Yes, Martha, that little matter has come to light—you taught the little things to soldier it up and to conceal the fact from their father; and you then, not only afforded them a lesson in the art of cheating yourself, but gave them a kind of instruction, that being persevered in, might easily lead them, by-and-by, to commit fraud, forgery, or embezzlement."

"Bless me, James!" exclaimed the wife, coloring still more deeply, and becoming emboldened to defend herself—"what a dreadful serious way you have of talking about things! Now the fact is, that it is because you are such a hard-thinking man, James, and so severe with the children when they do wrong, that I dare not be candid with you sometimes."

Some further conversation ensued, and the result was, that James saw that there had been a fault on his side too, and he resolved to amend it.

Humorous.

TEST OF AFFECTION.—Mr. Archibald Stanhope—a groggy sentimentalist, residing in Buckley street, Philadelphia—conceived the harrowing suspicion that his wife was not so passionately fond of him as a lady of good taste should be; and to put the matter to a fair trial, he hit on a little stratagem, which he put in practice the other day, with the results hereafter to be detailed.

He took a suit of clothes and composed an effigy of himself, by stuffing the garments with a quantity of straw, which had lately been discharged from an old bed. Having suspended this figure to a rafter in the garret by means of a piece of cloth-line, he enconced himself behind a pile of rubbish in the same garret, to watch the effect.

After awhile his little daughter came up for a skipping-rope, and caught a glimpse of the suspended figure. She ran down the stairs, screaming, 'Oh! mother, mother, daddy has hung himself!'

'Now for it,' thought Archibald, in ambush; we shall have a touching scene presently! 'Hung himself?' he heard Mrs. S. repeat, as she walked leisurely up stairs, 'he hasn't got spirit enough for such a thing, or he would have done it long ago. Well; I believe he has done it, however,' she continued, as she came in view of Archibald's straw representative.

'Moll (to the little girl), I think he ought to be cut down. You had better go into the kitchen and get a knife, my dear, but don't go down too fast, or you might fall and hurt yourself. Stay—I forgot—there's no knife in the kitchen sharp enough. You can go round to Mr. Homes, the shoemaker, High street; he is only two squares off, and ask him to lend us his paring knife; tell him to what it is a little before he sends it. And, Molly, while you are in the neighborhood, you can call at your Aunt Sukey's, and ask how the baby is. And, Molly, you can stop at the grocery shop as you come back, and get a pound of best moist sugar. Poor Archy!' sighed Mrs. S., when her daughter had departed, 'I hope we'll get him down before the vital spark's extinct—for these burials are very troublesome, and cost money. He wanted to put an end to himself, too; and I think I ought to let him have his own way for once in his life; he used to say that I was always a crossing him. I wish he hadn't spoiled that new clothes line—an old rope might have answered his purpose.'

Here a voice which sounded like that of the supposed suicide, broke in upon Mrs. Stanhope's soliloquy, with, 'You confounded Jezebel, I'll be the death of you!'

Mrs. S., thinking this must, of course, be a ghostly exclamation, uttered a wild scream, and attempted to escape down the narrow staircase. Archibald, starting from his place of concealment, gave chase. Mrs. S. stumbled midway on the flight of stairs, and Mr. S. having just reached her, and made a grab at her dishevelled hair as it streamed backwards, the amiable partners were precipitated to the bottom together.

Both were rather badly bruised, and the cries of the lady raised the neighborhood. Archibald was arrested for making a disturbance, and practising on the tender sensibilities of his wife. He was bound over

to keep the peace in a penalty of fifty dollars, when he jocularly proposed his suspended effigy as his surety—but he found, to his sorrow, 'straw bail' was not acceptable under the administration of Mayor Jones.

An Irishman about to join a company in Lawrenceburg, Ind. forming to go South, was questioned by one of the officers.

'Well, sir, when you get into battle, will you fight or run?' 'An' faith, replied the Hibernian, with a comical twist of his countenance, 'I'll be after doin', yer honor, as the majority uv ye does.'

One day a butcher having ordered his new assistant to bring the victim to the slaughter, who not observing that his superior was cross-eyed, until the very instant he was drawing the blow cried out in an exclamatory voice: 'Sir, do you mean to strike where you look?'

'Yes!' 'Well, then, the devil may hold the ox, I won't.'

A green 'un, in New Bedford, lately 'popped the question' to a damsel, and took her to the house of a parson to have 'the knot tied,' but the parson told the happy couple that he could do nothing for them unless they had the City Clerk's certificate; the 'young lover' ran for the document, but found the office closed, and then he told the dear one that it was a hard case, but they would have to wait till morning, whereupon the gal flared up and said she warn't going to marry any one so green.

There is a class of people who ask you why you don't come to their house, but never say do. They are nearly related to the gentleman who has always got a bill to take up, whenever you wish to effect a small loan from him.

The Olive Branch tells a capital story of a sarcastic old fellow, who, being asked one day by Parson A. if he had any treasures laid up in Heaven—replied with a doleful look, "Sartain, sartain; I guess they must be there, if anywhere—I haint got none laid up 'tome, I say, sartain!"

It is said that the young ladies of Cincinnati have acquired a passion for throwing themselves into the Ohio river, for the purpose of being rescued by the gallant young men who wait upon the wharves for an opportunity to show their gallantry and daring.

An Irishman one day met his priest at a milestone. 'Arrah, your riveness, saving your presence, there's a praist,' said he, pointing to the milestone. 'A praist! why do you call that a praist, Mike?' 'Why, your riveness, 'tis at least like a praist, for it points the road it never goes into.'

Let your home be provided with such comforts and necessaries as piety, pickles, potatoes, pots and kettles, brooms and benevolence, bread and charity, cheese and faith, flour, affection, cider, sincerity, onions, integrity, vinegar, wine and wisdom. Have all these always on hand, and happiness will be with you. Don't drink anything intoxicating—eat moderately—go about your business after breakfast—loungue a little after dinner—chat after tea—and kiss after quarrelling; and all the joy, the peace, and the bliss this world can afford shall be yours, till the grave closes over you, and your spirits are borne to a brighter and a happier sphere. So May it be.

Professional pomposity is very well taken off in the following anecdote, which we found in a late English paper. Shields, doctor, (looking learned and speaking slow,) 'Well, mariner, which tooth do you want extracted? Is it a molar or an incisor?' Jack, (short and sharp,) 'It is in the upper tier, in the larboard side. Bear a hand, you swab; for it is nipping my jaw like a bloody lobster.'

THINK OF THIS.—A coat out at the elbow may be buttoned over a generous breast.

IMPORTANT NATIONAL STATISTICS.

AGRICULTURE, POPULATION, AND MANUFACTURES.—The Report of J. C. G. Kennedy, Esq., the Superintendent of the Census, is one of the most valuable documents of the day. It abounds with facts and figures on important subjects, derived from the most authentic sources. We proceed to notice some of the most interesting:

The Population of the Union.—Assuming the population of California to be 155,000, (which we do partly by estimate,) and omitting that of Utah, estimated at 12,000, the total number of inhabitants in the United States was, on the 1st of June, 1850, 23,245,301. The absolute increase from the 1st of June, 1840, has been 6,176,848, and the actual increase per cent. is 26.18. But it has been shown that the probable amount of population acquired by additions of territory should be deducted in making a comparison between the results of the present and last census. These reductions diminish the total population of the country, as a basis of comparison, to 23,074,101, and the increase to 6,004,848. The relative increase, after this allowance is found to be 25.17 per cent. The aggregate number of whites in 1850 was 19,619,366, exhibiting a gain upon the number of the same class in 1840 of 5,423,371, and a relative increase of 39.29 per cent. But excluding the 153,000 free population supposed to have been acquired by the addition of territory since 1840, the gain is 5,270,371, and the increase per cent is 37.14.

The Slaves.—The number of slaves by the present census is 3,129,935, which shows an increase of 711,085, equal to 29.59 per cent. If we deduct 19,000 for the probable slave population of Texas in 1840, the result of the comparison will be slightly different. The absolute increase will be 692,085, and the rate per cent. 37.83.

The Free Colored.—The number of free colored in 1850 was 528,637; in 1840, 386,215. The increase in this class has been 42,392, or 10.95 per cent.

The increase from 1830 to 1840 of the increase of the whole population was at the rate of 32.67 per cent. At the same rate of advancement, the absolute gain for the ten years last past would have been 5,678,333, or 426,515 less than it has been, without including the increase consequent upon additions of territory.

Area of the States.—Taking the thirty-one States together, their area is 1,485,870 square miles, and the average number of their inhabitants is 12,919,208, which shows a total area of the United States is 3,229,000 square miles, and the average density of population is 7,219 to the square mile.

The Mortality of the Union.—The statistics of mortality in the census year represent the number of deaths occurring within the year as 320,191; the ratio being as one to 723 of the living population, or as ten to each 726 of the population. The ratio of mortality in this country, taken as a whole, seems so much less than that of any portion of Europe, that it must, at present, be received with some degree of allowance.

The Manufacturers.—The entire capital invested in the various manufactures in the United States, on the 1st of June, 1850, not to include any establishment producing less than the annual value of \$500,—amounted in round numbers to \$530,000,000; amount of the raw material \$850,000,000; value of manufactured articles \$1,020,300,000; number of persons employed 1,050,000.

The Agriculture.—Value of farming implements \$151,829,273; live stock 552,706,238; bushels wheat 104,739,230; Indian corn 591,586,058; pounds of tobacco 190,532,494; ginned cotton, bales, 2,474,214; pounds of butter 412,202,286; pounds of cheese 163,184,585; tons of hay 13,605,384; bushels of hemp 62,182; bushels of flax seed 567,738; pounds of maple sugar 32,759,293; lbs. of cane sugar 319,614; home-made manufactures \$37,525,545.

Cotton Goods of the Union.—Capital invested \$28,118,650; pounds of wool used 78,824,820; tons of cane sugar 32,759,293; value of the raw material \$25,755,989; male hands employed 22,678; female ditto 10,574; value of entire products \$43,207,555.

The Iron Trade of the Union.—Capital invested in pig iron \$17,345,425; value of entire products 12,748,777; capital invested in castings 25,108,155; capital invested in wrought iron 14,495,229; value of the entire products 16,747,074.

Hoe's Cast Steel, Circular and Long Saws.

The subscribers manufacture from the best Cast Steel, CIRCULAR SAWS, from two inches to five feet in diameter. These Saws are carefully hardened and tempered, and are ground and finished by machinery designed expressly for the purpose, and are therefore much superior in truth and uniformity of surface to those ground in the usual manner. They require less set, less power to drive them, and are not so liable to become heated, and produce a saving in the timber.

They also manufacture Cast Steel MILL, PITT and CROSS CUT SAWS and BILL-ET WEBS, of superior quality, all of which they have for sale at their Ware Rooms, Nos. 29 and 31, Gold street, or they may be obtained of the principal Hardware Merchants in the United States.

R. HOE & CO., Printing Press, Machine and Saw makers, 29 and 31 Gold street.

The following extract is from a report made by a committee of scientific and practical gentlemen, appointed by the American Institute: "Your committee are of unanimous opinion that in the apparatus invented by Mr. R. M. Hoe, for grinding Saws, he has displayed great ingenuity and tact in the adaptation of machinery to the production of results in the manufacture of Saws, which may with propriety be denominated the plus ultra of the art."

Publishers of newspapers who will insert this advertisement three times with this note, and forward us a paper containing the same, will be paid in printing materials, by purchasing four times the amount of their bill, for this advertisement.

FOR SALE.

TWO SETS OF CARRIAGE HARNESS, an extra fine article, made by an experienced workman in this State. Any one wanting Harness, will do well to look at these, as they are finer than any harness that has ever been brought to this place.

HASLETTINE & HAGINS, Feb 12

FOR SALE.

A First rate two horse WAGGON, as good as new, has been but little used, with superior harness. Apply at this office.

Mail Arrangements.

Camden Mail. DUE MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, AND FRIDAY, At 8 o'clock, P. M. DEPARTS TUESDAY THURSDAY, & SATURDAY, At 7 o'clock, A. M.

Charlotte Mail. DUE MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, AND FRIDAY, At 8 o'clock, P. M. DEPARTS TUESDAY, THURSDAY, & SATURDAY, At 7 o'clock, A. M.

Concord Mail. DUE THURSDAY, AT 6 P. M. DEPARTS FRIDAY, AT 6 A. M.

Winsboro' Mail. DUE SATURDAY, AT 6 P. M. DEPARTS THURSDAY, AT 4 P. M.

Chesterfield C. H. Mail. DUE WEDNESDAY, AT 5 P. M. DEPARTS SATURDAY, AT 11 A. M.

Chesterfield C. H. Mail. DUE SATURDAY, AT 10 A. M. DEPARTS THURSDAY, AT 4 A. M.

The Traveller's Guide.

ROUTES FROM CHARLESTON. From Charleston to New York.—Leaving daily at 1 1/2 o'clock, P. M. By steamer to Wilmington, 180 miles; by Railroad to Weldon, 162 miles; to Petersburg, 63; to Richmond, 22, to Aquia Creek, 70; by Steamer to Washington, 55; by Railroad to Baltimore, 40; to Philadelphia, 92; to New York, 87. Total distance, 774 miles. Time 60 hours. Fare \$20.

The Southerner, Steamship, leaves Charleston every tenth day after the 27th of April, at 4 o'clock, P. M. Through in 60 hours. Fare, with state room, \$25.

From Charleston to Philadelphia.—The Osprey leaves Charleston every other Saturday, at 4 o'clock, P. M. Through in 60 hours. Fare \$20.

From Charleston to New Orleans.—Leaving daily at 10 o'clock, A. M. By South Carolina Railroad to Augusta, 136 miles; by Georgia Railroad to Atlanta, 171; by Macon and Western Railroad to Griffin, 42; by Stage to Opelaka, 95; by Railroad to Montgomery, 65; by steamer to Mobile, 331; to New Orleans, 166.—Total distance, 1,008 miles. Time, 123 hours. Fare \$39.50.

From Charleston to New Orleans, via Savannah, daily at 9 o'clock, A. M. By steamer to Savannah, 140 miles; by Central Railroad to Macon, 190; by Macon and Western Railroad to Birmingham, 40; by stage to Opelaka, 100; by Railroad to Montgomery, 65; by steamer to Mobile, 331; to New Orleans, 166. Total distance, 1,032 miles. Time, 77 hours.—Fare \$30.50.

LEGAL RATES OF INTEREST,

IN THE DIFFERENT STATES & TERRITORIES. Maine, 6 per cent; forfeit of the claim. New Hampshire, 6 per cent; forfeit of three the amount unlawfully taken. Vermont, 6 per cent; recovery in action and costs. Massachusetts, 6 per cent; forfeit of three the usury, if double the debt. Rhode Island, 6 per cent; forfeit of the usury and interest on the debt. Connecticut, 6 per cent; forfeit of the whole debt. New York, 7 per cent; usurious contracts void. New Jersey, 7 per cent; forfeit of the whole debt. Pennsylvania, 6 per cent; forfeit of the whole debt. Delaware, 6 per cent; usurious contracts void. Virginia, 6 per cent; forfeit double the usury. North Carolina, 6 per cent; contracts for usury void; forfeit double the usury. South Carolina, 7 per cent; forfeit of interest and premium taken, with costs. Georgia, 8 per cent; forfeit three the usury. Alabama, 8 per cent; forfeit interest and usury. Mississippi, 8 per cent; by contract 10; usury recoverable in action for debt. Louisiana, 5 per cent; Bank interest 6; contract 8; beyond contract, interest void. Tennessee, 6 per cent; usurious contracts void. Ohio, 6 per cent; usurious contracts void. Indiana, 6 per cent; a fine of double the excess. Illinois, 6 per cent; by contract 12; beyond forfeit three the interest. Missouri, 6 per cent; by contract 10; if beyond, forfeit of interest and usury. Michigan, 7 per cent; forfeit of usury 1-4 of debt. Arkansas, 6 per cent; by agreement 10; usury recoverable, but contract void. District of Columbia, 6 per cent; usurious contracts void. Florida, 8 per cent; forfeit interest and excess. Wisconsin, 7 per cent; by contract 12; forfeit three the excess. Iowa, by agreement, and enforced by law. On debts of judgment in favor of the United States, interest is computed at 6 per cent per annum.

GOVERNORS OF STATES AND TERRITORIES.

(Democrats in Roman; Whigs in Italics.) STATES. GOVERNORS. SALARIES. Alabama... Henry W. Collier... \$2,000 Arkansas... John S. Roane... 1,000 California... John Bigler... 10,000 Connecticut... Thos. H. Seymour... 1,100 Delaware... William Ross... 1,000 Florida... Thos. B. King... 1,000 Georgia... Thos. R. R. Milledge... 1,000 Illinois... Aug. C. Woodhull... 1,000 Iowa... Jos. A. Wright... 1,000 Kentucky... Stephen H. Hays... 1,000 Louisiana... Joseph Walker... 2,500 Maine... John Hubbard... 1,000 Maryland... Enoch L. Lowe... 1,000 Massachusetts... Geo. S. Boutwell... 1,500 Michigan... John H. Barry... 1,500 Mississippi... Henry S. Foote... 3,000 Missouri... Austin A. King... 2,000 New Hampshire... Samuel Denio... 1,000 New Jersey... George F. Fort... 1,000 New York... Washington Hunt... 1,000 North Carolina... David S. Reid... 2,000 Ohio... Rufus W. Johnson... 1,000 Pennsylvania... Willm. B. Taylor... 3,000 Rhode Island... Jos. A. Dorr... 1,000 South Carolina... John Pickens... 1,000 Tennessee... Wm. B. Campbell... 2,000 Texas... P. H. Bell... 1,000 Vermont... Chas. K. Williams... 1,000 Virginia... James M. Hunter... 1,000

WOOD SHOP.

THE Subscriber has moved near the Presbyterian Church and will work in his line on moderate terms, and would be thankful for the public patronage. TIM RODGERS, Feb 12

THE COTTON CROP.

The following table, from the New Orleans Price Current, gives a most interesting statement of the cotton export of the Union for the past thirty years. The crop of 1851, it will be seen, was worth more than \$40,000,000 over the best valuable crop ever raised before. Statement showing amount, value and average price per lb. of cotton exported from the United States from 1820 to 1851 inclusive:

Table with 4 columns: Years, Total lbs., Value, and Average price per lb. Data ranges from 1821 to 1851.

Rank of the United States,

ACCORDING TO THEIR POPULATION, WITH THE CAPITAL OF EACH STATE.

Table with 3 columns: States & Rank, Pop. 1850, and Capitals. Lists states from New York to Florida with their populations and capitals.

Total popul'n 23,495,000

LEGISLATURES OF THE STATES.

Political complexion and time of meeting of the Legislatures at the seats of government: States. Maj. of Leg. Time of Meeting. Alabama... Union (Dem) 24 Monday in Nov Arkansas... Dem 1st Jan California... Dem 1st Jan Connecticut... Dem 1st Wednesday May Delaware... Dem 1st Tuesday Jan Florida... Dem 1st Monday Nov Georgia... Dem 1st Jan Illinois... Dem 24 Monday Jan Indiana... Dem 2d Thursday Jan Iowa... Dem 1st Monday Dec Kentucky... Whig 1st Jan Louisiana... Whig 3d Monday Jan Maine... Dem 2d Wednesday Jan Maryland... Dem 1st Wednesday Jan Massachusetts... Dem & F. 1st Monday Jan Mississippi... Dem 1st Monday Jan Missouri... Dem 1st Monday Dec N. Hampshire... Dem 1st Wednesday June New Jersey... Whig 2d Tuesday Jan New York... Whig 1st Jan North Carolina... Dem 3d Monday Nov Ohio... Dem 1st Jan Pennsylvania... Dem 1st Tuesday Jan Rhode Island... Dem May and October South Carolina... Secession 4th Monday Nov Tennessee... Whig 1st Monday Nov Texas... Dem December Vermont... Whig 2d Thursday Jan Virginia... Dem 1st Monday Jan Wisconsin... W. & F. S. 1st Jan

GOVERNORS OF STATES AND TERRITORIES.

(Democrats in Roman; Whigs in Italics.) STATES. GOVERNORS. SALARIES. Alabama... Henry W. Collier... \$2,000 Arkansas... John S. Roane... 1,000 California... John Bigler... 10,000 Connecticut... Thos. H. Seymour... 1,100